

fact imparts both a deep sense of pride for the bravery and commitment of these young Kansans and also sadness for the great loss of life that is inherent in times of war.

During my years in public service, I have experienced many opportunities to meet some amazing people and hear the incredible stories that truly define America. This is exactly how I have come to learn of this incredible contribution to our Nation's security. Frank Benteman, a World War II Army veteran, shared this story. Mr. Benteman, now 80 years old, is from Frankfort and was part of this "greatest generation" who served. It was Mr. Benteman who continues to honor those who went before by remembering their sacrifice and honoring their memory. I am pleased to work along with Frank Benteman to honor the heroes of Frankfort, KS, by entering their names into the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD in recognition of their ultimate sacrifice to a grateful nation.

The brave men from Frankfort, KS, who gave their lives in the great Second World War include Willard A. Backman, Fred Bentsen, Lloyd C. Blackney, Leland Cook, Melvin Cope, Elmer Crumpton, Kenneth DeWalt, Robert Emmingham, Victor Feldhausen, Peter Fiegenger, William R. Gibson, Don Hockensmith, Jr., Dale C. Hooper, Milan E. Jester, Koester Johnston, Donald E. King, Vern F. Long, Weldon Maneval, Matt McKeon, Carl O. Nord, Aloysius Noud, Howard Olson, Paul A. Paden, Charles Poff, Charles L. Punteney, Theodore Rhodes, David L. Shyne, James Stoffel, Clifford Watson, Robert B. Welsh, Charles F. Zinn, and Munro Zoellner.

Semper fi.

#### THE SATELLITE CONSUMER PROTECTION ACT

Mr. ENSIGN. Mr. President, I would like to note that while I am cosponsoring S. 4067, there are some outstanding issues that I believe need to be addressed before we proceed with this legislation. It is critical to my rural consumers that they continue to have access to distant network signals that they have come to enjoy and depend on, and through no fault of their own now face losing on December 1st, 2006. I want to ensure that all of my constituents are protected. Accordingly, I look forward to working with the bill sponsors to improve the language when the Senate reconvenes in December. In Nevada we have over 5,000 consumers that will be shut off if action is not taken to restore these signals.

#### MARINE CORPS BIRTHDAY

Mr. WARNER. Mr. President, I want to take a moment to commemorate an important event that took place on Veterans Day weekend. On November 10, the Marine Corps Birthday, I was privileged to give the annual address at

the revered Iwo Jima Memorial, and then to attend the dedication of the National Museum of the Marine Corps in Quantico, VA.

This marvelous dedication featured remarks from President Bush, President of the Marine Corps Heritage Foundation General (Ret.) Ron Christmas and the distinguished news anchor and former marine, Jim Lehrer. They were joined by thousands of fellow marines—past and present—including Chairman of the Joint Chiefs, GEN Pete Pace, Commandant of the Marine Corps Michael Hagee and former Senators John Glenn and Chuck Robb.

Especially moving was President Bush conferring our Nation's highest military decoration, the Medal of Honor, posthumously, on Cpl Jason Dunham, who was tragically killed outside the Iraqi town of Karabilah in 2004.

For all who worked tirelessly to construct this wonderful museum that highlights the Marine Corps experience, that dedication ceremony became a tribute of a lifetime for all marines.

On this week of Veterans' Day, and the Marine Corps Birthday, we remind ourselves that we are here solely because of the sacrifices of men and women who for 231 years now have worn our Nation's uniform to preserve our freedoms against outside enemies.

Like the "Devil Dogs" of Belleau Wood, today's generation of Leathernecks—from the Commandant to the newest recruit at Parris Island—have answered one of the highest callings: serving as a marine for the greatest Nation on Earth.

As President Reagan famously observed, "some people spend an entire lifetime wondering if they have made a difference. Marines don't have that problem."

My good friend of many years, Jim Lehrer, gave a particularly inspired speech at the museum dedication that captured the fundamental nature of what it means to be a marine, and how that experience shaped him, as it did all of us, in our lives.

I ask unanimous consent that his inspiring speech be printed in the RECORD as a tribute to all marines, former or current, around the world.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

#### TRIBUTE TO MARINES

(By Jim Lehrer)

Mr. President, generals, colonels, majors, captains, lieutenants, warrant officers, sergeants, corporals, privates, ladies and gentlemen.

We are the Marines. And in this museum, our story is told. It is a single, monumental story, made up of 231 years of many separate stories of heroism and courage, of dedication and sacrifice, of service to our country and to our corps, of honor and loyalty to each other in war and in peace; 231 years of professionalism and pride, of squared corners and squared-away lockers, perfect salutes and good haircuts, well-shined shoes, and eyes right, 231 years of Semper Parati and DIs.

First time I came to Quantico was 51 years ago. I came as an officer candidate, a PLC on

the train from Washington, having just traveled from Texas on the first airplane ride of my life. On the orders of a drill instructor, a DI, I fell in at attention with 40 other candidates on the platform at the train station over at Quantico.

And the DI told us to answer up, "Here, sir!" when our name was called. And he got to mine, and he said, "Le-here-er-er." And, like some kind of idiot, I blurted out, "It's pronounced Lehrer, sir!"

There was silence, absolute silence. And then I heard the terrifying click, click, click of leather heels on the deck of that train station platform coming in my direction. And suddenly there he was, the DI, right in front of me, his face right up in mine. And I paraphrase and cleanse it up a bit, but he said, "Candidate, if I say your name is Little Bo Peep, your name is Little Bo Peep!"

"Do you hear me?" Oh, I heard him all right. And I think it was at that very moment that I really became a United States Marine.

I'm still one today, and I will remain one forever, as did my late father, and as is my older and only brother.

I came from a family of Marines into the family of Marines. My father served in the 1920s under the great Smedley Butler right here at Quantico. He saw combat in Haiti and came out a corporal. My brother and I were both 1950s Cold War Marines in the Third Marine Division in the Far East.

Since our corps was founded on this day in 1775, there have been more than 4 million men and women who have worn the uniform of a United States Marine. This museum is about all of them, including us three "Le-here-er-ers," and even the Little Bo Peeps. That's because this museum is about what it means to be a Marine, no matter the time, the length, place, rank, or nature of the service.

It's about the shared experience and the shared knowledge that comes from being a U.S. Marine, such as knowing that you are only as strong and as safe as the person on your right and on your left; that a well-trained and motivated human being can accomplish almost anything; that being pushed to do your very best is a godsend; that an order is an order, a duty is a duty, that responsibility goes down the chain of command, as well as up, as do loyalty and respect; that leadership can be taught, so can bearing, discipline and honor; that "follow me" really does mean "follow me"; and that that Semper Fidelis really does mean "always faithful"; and that the Marines hymn is so much more than just a song.

My Marine experience helped shape who I am now personally and professionally, and I am grateful for that on an almost daily basis. And I often find myself wishing everyone had a similar opportunity, to learn about shared dependence, loyalty, responsibility to and for others, about mutual respect and honor, and about the power of appealing to the best that's in us as human beings, not the worst.

As a journalist, there has been one overriding effect of my Marine experience: While debates over sending Americans into harm's way are always about issues of foreign policy, geopolitics and sometimes even politics-politics, for me, they are also always about young lance corporals and second lieutenants and other very real people in all branches of the U.S. military, people with names, ranks, serial numbers, faces, families, and futures that may never be.

When Marines stand for or sing the Marines' hymn, as we will at the conclusion of this ceremony, it's never for ourselves personally. It's always for the Marines who went before us, with us, and after us, first and foremost for those who gave their lives,

their health, their everything at places such as Tripoli, Belleau Wood, Haiti, Wake Island, Guadalcanal, Peleliu, Iwo Jima, Chosin, Inchon, Danang, Khe Sahn, Beirut, and Baghdad, Fallujah and Ramadi.

The death rate among Marines in Iraq has been more than double that of the other services. That's a first-to-fight, first-wave pattern that has pretty much held since the Revolutionary War, when 49 of the very first U.S. Marines of our country died in combat. Their mission was aboard ship; there are still Marines who serve at sea.

There are others who fly and maintain jets and helicopters, man the artillery, operate tanks and trucks, feed and supply the troops, compute and collate, train and inspect, march and make music, recruit, guard and escort, radio and communicate, patrol and snipe, as well as save tsunamis, earthquake and other disaster victims around the world, collect toys at Christmastime for American kids in need, stage a marathon run through Washington, D.C., for charity, or do whatever else needs to be done, particularly if the need is for it to be done well and be done immediately.

We are the Marines. And in the language of the rifle range, we are always ready on the right, ready on the left, all ready on the firing line, whatever kind of firing is required, and wherever that line may be.

#### CELEBRATING THE 99TH INFANTRY

Mr. WARNER. Mr. President, this past August, the surviving members of the 99th Infantry Division met together in Fort Mitchell, KY. Of this division, only a few remain. But the survivors and their widows gathered in August to complete the final chapter of the story of this exceptional group of Americans.

The Battle of the Bulge is well known to most Americans, but the efforts and triumphs of the 99th Infantry are less well recognized. These men played a crucial role in the eventual Allied victory, though few knew it at the time. This battle is best described by Professor Stephen Ambrose, the pre-eminent World War II historian who provides a snapshot of their efforts in an article in the *Military History Quarterly*. Ambrose describes the scene along Elsenborn Ridge:

To the north, between Monschau and Losheim, the U.S. 99th Infantry Division, newly arrived in Europe, and the 2nd Infantry Division . . . did not simply delay the German advance but stopped it along the critical point of the whole battle, Elsenborn Ridge. The low ridge . . . was the main objective of Sepp Dietrich's 6th Panzer Army. Elsenborn Ridge was the Little Round Top of the battle. The German General Dietrich drove his units mercilessly, but he could not take it due to the steadfastness of the American resolve and the sheer courage of these brave men facing the ultimate test in brutal conditions.

Ambrose adds,

"In the vast literature of the Battle of the Bulge, Elsenborn Ridge always yields pride of place to the far more famous action . . . at Bastogne. Everyone knows about the 101st Airborne at Bastogne; almost no one knows even the names of the 99th and 2nd Infantry. Yet it was along Elsenborn Ridge . . . that these two ordinary infantry divisions, largely out of touch with their commands,

outnumbered 5 to 1 and worse, outgunned and surprised, managed to stop the Germans in their main line of advance. The Germans never did take the Ridge.

Their heroic stand at Elsenborn Ridge helped turn the tide at the Battle of the Bulge, where we suffered some 80,000 casualties. Although many of the 99th have passed on, their tradition remains strong, especially among their descendants.

Mr. George Pedersen, a distinguished Virginia businessman, is the nephew of 99th Infantry soldier, SGT Arnie Goa. Like most of his fellow soldiers of this little known but critically important action, Sergeant Goa has passed into history, but his legacy lives on, and George Pedersen thought it important to commemorate his uncle and the soldiers of the 99th, so he volunteered to underwrite the reunion, paving the way for the remaining soldiers and their families to meet, exchange stories, and complete that final chapter of distinguished service to their Nation.

Many of these fine men may have passed, but in a very real sense, Sergeant Goa's spirit, and the spirit of his fellow soldiers, lives on in the lives and sacrifices of our young men and women in uniform who serve our country today. I know that these veterans of that long ago battle would all be immensely proud of those who now follow in their footsteps. I commend these veterans and their families for their great contribution to each of us, and I commend Mr. Pedersen for his contribution to their memories.

#### SUBMITTAL OF INTELLIGENCE COMMITTEE REPORT

Mr. ROBERTS. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the RECORD a letter dated November 16, 2006.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

U.S. SENATE,  
SELECT COMMITTEE ON INTELLIGENCE,  
Washington, DC, November 16, 2006.

DEAR MR. PRESIDENT: As chairman and vice chairman of the Select Committee on Intelligence, we submit to the Senate the report of the Senate Select Committee on Intelligence regarding its activities during the 108th Congress from January 7, 2003, to December 8, 2004. The committee is charged by the Senate with the responsibility of carrying out oversight of the intelligence activities of the United States. While much of the work of the committee is of necessity conducted in secrecy, the committee believes that the intelligence community and this committee should be as accountable as possible to the public. This unclassified, public report to the Senate is intended to contribute to that objective.

Sincerely,

PAT ROBERTS,  
Chairman,  
JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER IV,  
Vice Chairman.

#### NATIONAL ADOPTION DAY

Mrs. LINCOLN. Mr. President, today I rise to commemorate National Adoption Day.

As a mother, I understand the joy and the meaning that raising a child can bring to one's life. I also understand the importance that a stable home can play in a child's development. Each year, National Adoption Day offers us all an opportunity to not only reflect on the benefits that adoption can bring but also to raise awareness of the thousands of children across our Nation who are still awaiting stable, nurturing, and loving homes and families.

Last year, 227 events were held on National Adoption Day in 45 States. In the process, over 3,000 adoptions were finalized. At Saturday's celebration in Hot Springs, AR, and at similar events across the country, we all hope to build on that success as hundreds of volunteers take time out of their schedules to help place children in permanent homes.

In my State of Arkansas, our judges, courts, and child advocates have worked tirelessly on behalf of our State's foster children. In consultation with them and in cooperation with my colleagues, I have done all I can to ensure our adoption process is as efficient as possible. With an estimated 118,000 children across our country in foster care and awaiting adoption, I urge my colleagues to continue working together on behalf of these children. The opportunity to grow up in a nurturing, loving, and stable family is something that none of us should take for granted. It is our duty in this Congress to ensure that these children are not denied this opportunity but given timely placement with the home and the family that each and every one of them deserve.

I would also like to once again express my support and offer my heartfelt gratitude not only to the volunteers in Arkansas and across the country who make National Adoption Day the success it is but also to the selfless men and women who work every day on behalf of America's children.

#### INFLAMMATORY BREAST CANCER

Mrs. MURRAY. Mr. President, I rise today to make my colleagues aware of inflammatory breast cancer, IBC, the least common but most aggressive type of breast cancer. Although IBC accounts for 1 to 5 percent of all breast cancer cases in the United States, it is an especially aggressive and rare form of breast cancer.

The unique symptoms of IBC can result in misdiagnoses or late diagnoses. IBC often presents with similar symptoms as mastitis, a type of breast infection. The disease also occurs more frequently in younger women. Physicians may believe these young women are at lower risk for breast cancer and might misdiagnose their symptoms. Unfortunately, these delays in correct diagnosis result in the sad fact that IBC is more likely to have metastasized at the time of diagnosis than non-